

The Lake Isle of Innisfree

The Waterboys

I will arise and go now, and go to Innisfree
Nine bean rows will I have there, a hive for the honeybee
And a small cabin build there, of clay and wattles made
And I will live alone in the bee-loud glade.

And I shall have some peace there, for peace comes
dropping slow
Where midnight's all a-glimmer and noon a purple glow
Dropping from the veils of the morning to where the
cricket sings
And the evening full, full of the linnet's wings.

I will arise and go now for always night and day
While I stand on the roadside or on the pavements gray
I hear lake water lapping with low sounds by the shore
I hear it in the deep, the deep heart's core.

There midnight's all a-glimmer and noon a purple glow
I will arise and go.